The Laurel
'77




SERVICE
ARW
1917
THE LAUREL

THE LAUREL

1917

EDITED BY

The Clio Literary Society
The Nonpareil Literary Society
The Euthalian Literary Society
The Philomathian Literary Society

OF

MARS HILL COLLEGE

MARS HILL NORTH CAROLINA

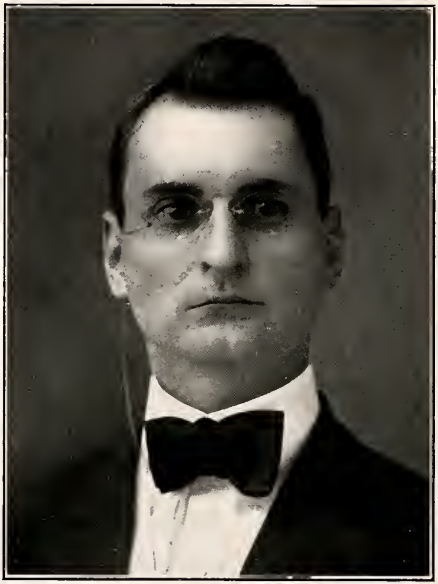
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Printing by The Inland Press

Foreword

WE present this, the second volume of the Laurel, in the hope that some one may derive some benefit therefrom. If our magazine shall accomplish this one aim then our work shall not have been useless. We have striven to portray accurately the student life at Mars Hill College. If we have omitted anything which might have been of interest or benefit to the reader of the Laurel, we regret the negligence and can only hope to overcome the deficiency in our next issue. We hope that the reader of the 1917 Laurel will find pleasure in the following pages.

Yours truly,

THE EDITORS.



A. FULLER SAMS

TO

A. FULLER SAMS

A FORMER STUDENT AND A GRACIOUS

BENEFACTOR OF THIS SCHOOL

WE

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

DO RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS

THE SECOND VOLUME OF

THE LAUREL


R.L. MOORE
MIRIAM SPRINGFIELD
MRS. WHARTON
MISS BILLIE BROADAWAY
A.L. CARLTON
G.W. WHARTON
W.H. WHITMORE
J.B. HUFF
NONA MOORE
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MIRIAM STRINGFIELD
Director of Piano and Voice

MARY LOUISE MOSS
Expression and Physicial Culture

NONA MOORE
Piano and English


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EDITORIALS

Advantages Mars Hill College Offers

THE name of Mars Hill College rings throughout the Southland as being one of the best preparatory schools below the Mason-Dixon Line. The advantages she offers to prospective students bring boys and girls from all parts of the South. Ten of the Southern States, sixty-five counties of the Old North State, District of Columbia and Cuba are represented among the student body to-day. The total enrollment of the school numbers three hundred and twenty-five this spring. Does this not prove ours to be one of the best preparatory schools in the South?

Mars Hill is an accredited school with "The Southern Association of Colleges and Schools." Finishing here, a student is thoroughly prepared to enter any College or University of the South. It is customary for College applicants to take entrance examinations but the Mars Hill graduates are given entrance without examinations.

The faculty of Mars Hill College are thoroughly prepared College and University graduates. They not only hold College Degrees but are also experienced Teachers, efficient in their instructing capacity and giving their best to the students.

This school offers an education to any person of limited means. Any student desiring an education can obtain it here, for Mars Hill is always open to prospective students regardless of their means. Board and tuition are very, very reasonable and incidental expenses are just what you make them. There are no temptations for extravagance. The expenses at other schools of even poorer equipment are very much more than the expenses at Mars Hill. Work is given to the student who desires to work his way. There is always some provision made for a boy or girl who desires an education and is willing to sacrific for it. In short, Mars Hill, situated in the quiet hills of North Carolina, is the home of opportunities for him who is desirous of getting ready for College or who wishes to prepare himself for added usefulness in life.

W. F. PHILLIPS.

Our President

TWENTY years ago the trustees of Mars Hill College made a happy choice, in electing Professor Robert Lee Moore, President of the school.

When Professor Moore arrived at Mars Hill, he found a student body of about one hundred. With the exception of ten or fifteen, the students lived in the community. At that time the primary grades were taught. The school owned two small buildings and very little equipment, it being necessary to borrow a piano for commencement exercises.

The new President was not to become discouraged over the financial difficulties which faced him. With absolute faith in God the young Professor started in to build Mars Hill College. It was a hard pull, but with untiring energy and fervent prayer he did his best with the poor equipment, looking forward to brighter days.

In 1899 this brighter period dawned with the gift of a domitory for young women. Under his stern but gentle leadership the school has steadily grown until it now owns and occupies eleven buildings. The standard of Mars Hill, has been raised as the school grew until it is now recognized as one of the best and most thorough secondary schools in the South.

Professor Moore is equally as good in the class room, as he is as a leader, possessing the unusual ability to reach the best in students and arouse them to strive for higher things.

As a speaker our President has few superiors. His thoughts are clear and are expressed in few words. His audiences are gripped from the beginning, and his hearers are always benefitted.

Professor Moore's greatest achievement at Mars Hill has been the revolutionizing of the thoughts and ideals of the whole community, his influence extending into the neighboring counties. He has broadened their views, and greatly deepened their spiritual natures. No one can be near him for any length of time without becoming better. The lives of the students who return to their respective homes throughout the entire South are but reflections of the great light at the head of our school.

In spite of the many cares and responsibilities, Professor Moore takes time to prepare for and teach his large Berean class each Sunday morning. His discourses on the lessons are often more powerful than a sermon.

Professor Moore has no desire to become prominent in the eyes of the world, but is earnestly serving his Master, awaiting the final summons. Surely it will be—the—"Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

A. M. BLACK.

Benefits of Chapel Exercises

AMONG the most beneficial features of our school life are the Chapel exercises. We do not believe this period of devotion is a mere custom, but a duty. We believe that a school such as ours, which stands for the highest ideals of Christianity, morality, and virtue should place Christianity above everything. Therefore especial attention is given to this phase of duty at Mars Hill.

The benefits derived from this early devotional period are numerous. While our minds are fresh and the cares of the day are not weighing upon us, there can be no more appropriate time than at this early period of the day to rededicate our souls to God, and turn our thoughts towards Him.

In our chapel exercises we sing songs of praise and worship to the King of Glory. We have also a talk each morning and in the services the pupils are stimulated to higher ideals of Christian service by the simple, persuasive, and powerful Gospel talks by some members of the talented faculty.

Education which is obtained without God as a foundation will become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. Christianity and education go hand in hand. Therefore to emphasize Christian education there must be a period set apart and this period should be at the beginning of the daily rou'ine of work, when

"In spite of old sorrow and older sinning
And troubles forcasted and probable pain";
We may, "Take heart with the day and begin again."

It is pleasing to note the gradual development in Christian character of those who imbibe the splendid thoughts which are thrown out in these morning exercises. In after life, no matter what sphere they may enter, the inspiration gained from these exercises will not only endure but will grow brighter with the passing years, and shine with a luster which time cannot dim.

MILLIE HAMRICK.

Literary Societies

AMONG the greatest attractions at Mars Hill College are the four literary societies—two for the young men and two for the young ladies.

The Philomathian for young men and the Clio for young ladies, are brother and sister societies, owning and using one hall; while the Euthalian and Nonpareil, brother and sister societies, own and occupy the other hall. This year each hall has been remodeled, the walls being beautifully painted and frescoed, and new furniture added. They are now the equals of any society halls in the State, even of those of our best colleges. Neither is the training received there inferior to any other. When our students go to the higher colleges of the State, such as Wake Forest, Meredith, and the University, they are easily leaders in society work there and in all other organizations where public speaking is required.

Aside from our weekly programs of debates, readings, declamations, orations, and papers, four public programs are given Annually, one by each society. Intercollegiate contests are urged and entered into with zeal, and honor to the school, and the chief part of the commencement exercises is in charge of these four organizations.

If our girls are to be prepared for the public life which seems assured for them in a few years ,then the Nonpareil and Clio Societies are fit places for their training; and if the young men are to be able to hold their own when women are granted this privilege, then the Euthalian and Philomathian Societies are to be eagerly sought by that sex.

ANNIE LOYD SMITH.



MISS M. LOUISE MOSS
HONORARY MEMBER OF SENIOR CLASS

Senior Class

Thomas E. Walters	President
William C. McConnell	Vice-President
Rachel Blevins	Secretary-Treasurer
J. Paul Gulley	Poet
J. Marvin Woodard	Historian

MEMBERS

Annie Smith	W. B. Bryan
J. C. Hale	J. P. Gulley
Nell Brown	Nell Brevard
Nina Hooker	F. D. Marshbanks
W. F. Phillips	Katherine Gibbs
Sallie Watkins	Sarah Owen
Rachel Blevins	J. A. Davis
Berthal Odom	J. M. Woodard
M. S. Rogers	Millie Hamrick
Trilby Beaver	W. C. McConnell
B. R. Carroll	D. A. Weaver
Esther Lee	C. L. Ezell
T. E. Walters	Mamie Tillery
W. R. Anderson	C. H. Pinner.

J. G. Murray



TRILBY JOSEPHINE BEAVER
Clio.
Maiden, North Carolina
Piano

Age 20, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 135

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye."

President Society 1916; President Fidelis Class 1917; Secretary Society 1915; Secretary B.Y.P.U. (D) 1916; Commencement Representative 1915 and 1916; Associate Editor of Laurel 1916.



JAMES ARCHIBALD DAVIS
Phi.
Lillington, North Carolina
English, Expression and Voice

Age 25, height 6 ft., weight 160

"I have enjoyed earthly happiness, I have lived and loved."

Anniversary Orator 1914; Anniversary Orator 1915; Winner of L. D. Edwards' Orators' Medal Commencement 1916; Intercollegiate Orator 1916; Anniversary Debater 1916; President of Ministerial Conference 1916; President of Society 1917.



WILLIAM FRED PHILLIPS
Eu.
Spruce Pine, North Carolina
Latin-English

Age 20, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 125

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles,
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate!"

Editorial Secretary of The Laurel, 1917; Vice-President of Society; Chief Marshal at Anniversary, 1917; Member of Football Team, 1916.



WILLIAM COLE McCONNELL
Eu.
Asheville, North Carolina
Latin-English

Age 17, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 147

"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say, 'This was a man.'"

Anniversary Declaimer 1915; Anniversary Declaimer 1916; Anniversary Orator 1917; Commencement Declaimer 1915; Commencement Declaimer 1916; Officer in Society; Officer in Athletic Association; Officer in Berean Class; Vice-President of Senior Class; Vice-President of B.Y.P.U. (a); Business Manager of "The Laurel" 1917; Member of Football Team, 1916; Member of Society Basketball Team, 1915.



SALLY AILEEN WATKINS
Clio.
Blanche, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 18, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 120
"I thrill beneath the glances
Of a pair of azure eyes
As glowing as the summer
And as tender as the skies."

'Varsity Basketball Team 1914, 1915 and 1916; Secretary of Society 1915; President of Society 1916; Officer of Fidelis Class 1916; Secretary and Treasurer of Junior Class 1916; Prophet of Senior Class 1917.



MALBRA STUART ROGERS
Jacksonville, Florida
Latin-English
Age 18, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 135
"Trees shall be my books and in their bark my thoughts I'll character."

Officer in Society; Member Football Squad.



RACHEL CORDELIA BLEVINS
Non.
Thomasville, North Carolina
Latin, English and Expression
Age 20, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 160
"To be merry best becomes you, for out of question,
You were born in a merry hour."

Treasurer of Society 1915; Secretary of B.Y.P.U. (D) 1915; Winner of Recitation Medal Commencement 1916; President of Society 1916; President of Fidelis Class 1916; Member of Girls' Basketball Team 1916; Critic of Society 1917; Secretary of Senior Class 1917; Associate Editor of Laurel 1917.



J. CLIFTON HALE
Eu.
Latin-English
Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 175
"He is complete in features and in mind
With all good grace, to grace a gentleman."

Secretary of Berean Class 1916; President of Berean Class 1917; Officer in B.Y.P.U. 1916; Officer in Society; Secretary of Society 1915; Vice-President of Society 1916; President of Society 1917; Secretary of Anniversary 1917; Secretary of Commencement Debate 1917.



ESTHER LEE
Clio.
Dunn, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 20, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 130
"The truly great are always modest"

Officer in Society, 1916; Vice-President of Society, 1916; Officer in Society, 1917; Officer in B.Y.P.U. 1916; Secretary of B.Y.P.U. (C) 1916.



THOMAS EDWARD WALTERS
Phi
Greensboro, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 25, height 6 ft. 2 in., weight 165
"A soul exalted above earth—a mind skilled in the characters that form mankind."

President of Senior Class; General President of the B.Y.P.U.'s; Ex-President of Society; Ex-President of Berean I; Officer in Ministerial Conference; Secretary at Society Anniversary 1916.



SARAH VICTORIA OWEN
Clio.
Lake Toxaway, North Carolina
Voice

Age 17, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 145

"I love a teeming wit as I love my nourishment."

Vice-President of Society 1916; Secretary of Society 1915; Censor of Society 1915; Officer in Society 1917; Secretary of Y.W.C.A. 1916; Officer in B.Y.P.U. 1917; Head President of Junior Clios 1917; Basketball Team 1917; Commencement Representative 1915 and 1916.



FERDINAND D. MARSHBANKS
Phi.
Mars Hill, North Carolina
Latin-English

Age 21, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 145

"Not for himself, but for the world, he lives."

Member 'Varsity Football Team 1915 and 1916; Winner of the "M."



MAMIE VICTORIA TILLERY
Clio.
Marshall, North Carolina
Latin-English

Age 25, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 123

"God's rarest blessing after all is a good woman."

Officer in Society 1915; Officer in Society 1916; Officer in Society 1917; Former President Y.W.C.A.; Officer in B.Y.P.U.



DAVID ANDREW WEAVER
Eu.
Cass Station, Georgia
Latin-English

Age 20, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 135

"The man of thought strikes deepest and strikes safely."

Secretary of Society 1916; Officer in Society 1917; Vice-President of Berean Class 1916; Treasurer of Berean Class



MILLIE ELIZABETH HAMRICK
Clio.
Biltmore, North Carolina
Latin-English-Piano
Age 19, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 147
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

Secretary of Society 1915; President of Society 1916; Officer in Society 1917; Vice-President of Fidelis Class 1917; Secretary of B.Y.P.U. 1916; Representative at Commencement 1915 and 1916; Associate Editor of Laurel 1917.



J. M. WOODARD
Phi.
Black Mountain, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 19, height 6 ft. 2 in., weight 165
"Nations unborn your mighty name shall sound
And worlds applaud that must not yet be found."

Class Historian; Editor of Laurel; Officer in Society; Captain 'Varsity Basketball 1917; Vice-President Berean Class.



BERTHAL ODOM
Non.
Nashville, North Carolina
Piano

Age 19, height 5 ft. 3 in., weight 130

"There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies grow."

President of Society 1917; President of Young Girls' Prayer Meeting 1917; Officer in Fidelis Class 1917; Officer in B.Y.P.U. (D) 1916; Officer in B.Y.P.U. (D) 1917.



JULIUS PAUL GULLEY
Eu.
Clayton, North Carolina
English-Expression

Age 27, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 140

"Gently to hear, kindly to judge."

President of Ministerial Conference 1916; Winner of Society Declamation Medal 1915; Officer Society 1916; Anniversary Orator 1917; B.Y.P.U. Delegate to Convention at Louisville, Kentucky, 1917.



KATHERINE GIBBS
Non.
Mars Hill, North Carolina
Violin

Age 16, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 115

"If music be the food of love, play on."

Officer in B.Y.P.U. (B); Officer in Society.



JACKSON GRAY MURRAY
Eu.
Morganton, North Carolina
Expression

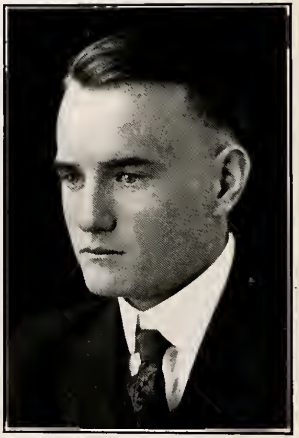
Age 24, height 6 ft. 1 in., weight 150

"He resembles the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to his fellowmen."

Censor in Society 1913; Treasurer of Society and President of Y.M.C. 1914; Commencement Declaimer; President of Berean Class, Sec. 1; President of B.Y.P.U.; Secretary (B) 1915; Head President of B.Y.P.U.; President of Society; President of Berean Class, Sec. I, 1916; President of Society Anniversary; Treasurer of Society 1917.



NELL BROWN
Nan.
Mars Hill, North Carolina
Piano
Age 18, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 115
"Though I am always in haste I am never in a hurry."
Officer in Society.



WILLIAM BURTON BRYAN
Phi.
Marshall, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 19, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 140
"An envious emulator of every man's good parts."
Officer in Society; Secretary of Society; Officer in Berean Class (2); Commencement Debater 1917.



GAYNELL BREVARD
Clio.
Biltmore, North Carolina
Voice
Age 19, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 120
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman."



BASCOM R. CARROLL
Phi.
Ranger, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 21, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 140
"Kindness in women not their beauteous looks, shall win my love."

Commencement Declaimer 1916; Officer B.Y.P.U. (B); Officer Berean Class; Ex-Secretary Society; Officer in Society; Officer Senior Class; Secretary of Debate Council; Member of the "Laurel Staff"; Ex-President Society; Anniversary Debater, 1916; Commencement Debater, 1917.



ANNIE LLOYD SMITH
Non.
Elizabethtown, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 20, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 105
"Age cannot wither her nor time elate her infinite varieties."

Secretary of Society 1916; Secretary B.Y.P.U. 1916; Critic of Society 1916; Vice-President Society 1917; Editor of Laurel 1917.



WILLARD R. ANDERSON
Phi.
Mars Hill, North Carolina
Latin-English
Age 20, height 6 ft. 1 in., weight 155
"Ambition has no rest."

Improvement Medal 1915; Anniversary Declaimer 1916; Commencement Declaimer 1916; Anniversary Orator 1917; Officer of Society; Censor of Society; Ex-President Baraca Class; Officer in Baraca Class; Winner of Bible given by Professor Huff to the perfect student; Secretary of Mars Hill Sunday School; Officer and Group Leader of B.Y.P.U. (A).



NINA ROSS TAYLOR HOOKER

Non.

Clintwood, Virginia

Voice

Age 19, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 143

"Nature was here so lavish of her store,
That she bestowed until she had no more."

Secretary of Society, 1916; Vice-President of Society, 1917; Officer of Fidelis Class, 1917; Officer in B.Y.P.U. 1916.



CLARENCE EZELL

Eu.

Charlotte, North Carolina

Latin-English

Age 19, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 140

"The great end of a good education is to form a reasonable man."

Anniversary Debater, 1917; Commencement Debater, 1917; President of B.Y.P.U. 1917; 'Varsity Football Team, 1916.



CHARLES H. PINNER
Phi.
Mars Hill, North Carolina
Latin-English

Age 21, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 140

"Too low they build who build beneath the stars."

Declaimer Phi. Annual, 1916; Declaimer Commencement 1917; Officer in Society; Winner of Standing Broad Jump on Field Day 1916; Winner of the Mile Run 1916; Winner of Run Two Hops and Jumps 1916; Winner Hurdle Race 1915; Captain of Intermediate Track Team 1916.
1917; Officer in B.Y.P.U. (D) 1916; Vice-President B.Y.P.U. 1917

Motto—Wie die Arbeit, so der Lohn
Flower—Sweet Pea
Colors—Blue and Old Gold

Senior Poem

Oh, friends of mine the goal is won!
With victory flushed and laurel crowned
We stand hands clasped, hearts closely bound
By memories of the race we've run.

The air is full of loving voice
Of friends, who at our feet lay flowers
And gladden all the happy hours
With tender praise. All hearts rejoice.

God's sunlight falls in blessing round
But ah, with sunshine must be shade;
So falls the chilling shadows, made
By sundered ties that long have bound.

We've reached the parting of our ways;
Henceforth our paths diverge; ah, when,
Oh friends of mine, to meet again?
Perchance no more on earthly days.

But walk we safe in the Father's love,
To north or south, to east or west,
He guides our way, He knoweth best
The path that leads to Heaven above.

Though far apart henceforth we roam,
God grant our paths again unite!
Lead us into the shadeless light!
Together for aye in our Father's home.

History of Senior Class

ON the seventeenth of August nineteen hundred and fifteen, a species of animals called boys and girls migrated to Mars Hill College to spend the winter months in that delightful atmosphere, that distinguishes it from other colleges. Among them we find many who have been here before, also many new ones, but all are soon joined by new bonds of friendship.

Previously we had been unable to find pleasure in any of our studies, except studying how to keep from studying. We toiled manfully through the Sub-Junior, and Intermediate grades simply as the natural course of events. But just before we left for our vacation we discovered that next year we would be Juniors.

Accordingly, when we returned to the Hill we could hardly wait until the class was organized. Our Junior year was an epoch in our college life. We realized that we were at Mars Hill to make something of ourselves; so we studied with renewed vigor. After nine months we were again called away for the summer vacation.

At the usual time the Hill began to swarm with boys and girls. But to our surprise we found that of the large number who were in the Junior Class only twenty-five or thirty had returned. So the Senior class was noticeably smaller than the others and was later decreased by several who fell by the wayside. Nevertheless we formed the class and immediately set to work.

This time we found that our work was much more difficult than formerly, and that our motto must be, "work," in order to run the Senior race successfully. But now that we were thoroughly interested in our work we did not consider it so very serious. One by one we CONQUERED our worst foes, using all our efforts to reach the goal.

I would not have you think that we beloved Seniors studied all the time altho that was our principal business. In the early fall the honorary member of the class gave a delightful breakfast on the top of Little Mountain. In the spring our bitter cup of study was further sweetened by the Junior-Senior reception and Senior privileges which were enjoyed to the fullest extent. Senior privileges however did not fail to produce another delightful occasion known as "Senior Spelling."

The class of 1917 consists of eighteen who received Latin-English diplomas and twelve Music, Voice and Expression diplomas.

Seven of the Anniversary Representatives were from the Senior class. The Senior class also contributed three members to the Varsity Football Team and one to Basketball Team.

As our Senior year at Mars Hill is drawing to a close we realize how much it has meant to us. We have become as new men and women while here. As we look back over the years spent with the faculty we see their influence on our lives. As we leave Mars Hill the aim of each member of the class is to:

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

HISTORIAN.

Junior Class

F. A. Patterson President

E. P. West Vice-President

Jamie Mauney Secretary-Treasurer

A. R. Whitehurst Poet

Mrs. F. Harding Eaton Honorary Member

MEMBERS

K. J. Gregory
Arnold Stradley
E. E. Adams
B. R. Dodd
Nona Briggs
E. H. Williams
Annie Cooper
E. T. Davis
Jamie Mauney
Mae Sams
L. W. Batchelor
E. P. West
Annie Sutton
M. L. Strickland
E. F. Hardin
A. R. Whitehurst
F. A. Patterson
J. F. Wheless
J. W. Farrell
H. E. Bradley
H. E. Green
Minnie Woodard
A. J. Outlaw

Elizabeth Harding
C. C. Perry
Allie Hooker
W. P. Hollowell
Myrtle Cooper
A. C. Hamrick
Chas. Woodard
Lucille Buehrer
Nettie Lawson
P. P. Ervin
Blanche Mackie
B. B. Littlejohn
H. A. Allison
T. F. Hobson
J. G. Middleton
L. M. Butler
L. O. Waldrop
C. G. Long
J. R. Everett
V. B. Stringfield
I. M. Coleman
N. N. Harte
C. F. Smith

JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Poem

How the vague and mystic future
Lures us on to knowledge grand!
And to heights of Senior grandeur
Where we're destined soon to stand.
Just behind, the trail of trouble
Glows with marks of heavy tread;
Far beoynd us in the distance
Gleams the goal that points ahead.

Were our past years spent in pleasure.
Reaping where we did not sow?
Opportunities are passing—
Shall we sigh and let them go?
No! let each take up his burden—
Stand four square to Senior cares,
And the pleasures all will follow—
He shall win who ne'er despairs.

Should we rise to fame and fortune.
Making life a joy to man,
It must be by careful training
Of the mind instead the hand.
Therefore let us strive to conquer
And traverse each stepping stone—
Always faithful, pushing onward
Ere the fleeting days are gone.

EXPRESSION CLASS



MUSIC CLASS



MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE


C.F.SMITH
C.L.EZELL
B.Y.P.U.
PRESIDENTS
A.M.BLACK
T.E.WALTERS
L.M.BUTLER

The Religious Life of the School

ONE has to be at Mars Hill but a short time to feel the powerful influence of its Christian atmosphere. The faculty is composed of consecrated Christian men and women whose mission is to help each student to see that he or she has a definite work in the service of Christ. In them the secret is found of the exceptional spiritual atmosphere of the school.

All of the students gather in the chapel each morning for services. After a hymn has been sung, helpful talks are made by the male members of the faculty. These talks are based on the Bible. The students leave better able to meet the temptations of the day.

Our church under the leadership of its cultured and consecrated pastor, Reverend J. R. Owen, is erecting a handsome commodious brick church with excellent class rooms for the Sunday School. Two sermons are delivered each Sunday by the pastor.

Our Sunday school has attained the A-1 standard, and has an average attendance of more than three hundred. Both of the Berean classes as well as the Fidelis class have reached the standard of excellence required by the Sunday School Board.

Prayer meetings are held each Wednesday evening in the chapel, and at the same time the young women have prayer meetings in their dormitory.

Mars Hill led the South last year in B. Y. P. U. work. We have four A-1 unions with a large percentage of the student body enrolled. The interest manifested by students is unusual. The programs are interesting, the talks are helpful and the music is appropriate and good.

The ministerial conference held each Friday afternoon, is composed of the twenty-five ministerial students of the school. Regular programs are rendered, the subjects used being those that deal with problems of ministers. Often plans are discussed for the betterment of the spiritual life of the students. Dr. Wharton, Professor of Bible and Greek, and our pastor are regular attendants. Their talks and advice are instructive and inspiring. When our President, Mr. Moore, visits us, his addresses are always enjoyed.

A large majority of the student body are Christians. The interest of the Christian student in those who are not, shows that it is their heart's desire and prayer that every student shall name Christ as his personal Saviour.



PHILOMATHIAN SOCIETY


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1916
J.F. WHELESS
V. PRESIDENT
1916
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H.E. BRADLEY, DECLAIMER.
J.F. WHELESS, DEBATER
PHI.
ANNI-
VERSARY
REPRE-
SENTATIVES
W.R. ANDERSON, ORATOR.
J.M. WOODARD, ORATOR
B.R. CARROLL, DEBATER
C.H. PINNER, DECLAIMER
L.M. BUTLER, DERATER

Philomathian Anniversary

PROGRAM

Declamation—"The Fate of Reforms" Homer E. Bradley

Duet Elizabeth Harding and Blanche Mackie

Declamation—"In God We Trust Must Remain on American Money"
Charles H. Pinner

Oration—"The Powers of the Press" Willard R. Anderson

Oration—"Man Can" Vonnie Wilson

DEBATE

G. W. Burch, President
W. C. Robinson, Secretary

Query—*Resolved*, That the Rural Credit System adopted by Congress in 1906 is for the best interest of the American people.

Affirmative:	*Negative:*
L. M. Butler	J. A. Davis
J. F. Wheless	B. R. Carroll



NONPAREIL SOCIETY


MARIAN LAWSON
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OLA DAVIS
V PRESIDENT 1916
THEORIA ROBERTS
CENSOR 1916
NONPARIEL
SOCIETY
OFFICERS
RACHEL BLEVINS
PRESIDENT 1916
BERTHAL ODOM
PRESIDENT 1917
NINA HOOKER
V PRESIDENT 1917
CATHERINE GIBBS
CENSOR 1917

Nonpareil Anniversary

Operetta—The Wild Rose.....*Burrows, Rhys, Herbert*

SCENES

ACT I—A formal drawing room in Rose McCloud's city home.
ACT II—A garden on Rose McCloud's country estate.
TIME—The present. One month elapses between the Acts.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Rose McCloud, *a popular young society belle*.....Nina Hooker
Mary Forsythe, *her secretary and friend*.....Geneva Simmons
Mrs. Fussy, *her housekeeper*.....Theoria Roberts
Lady Grey, *an eccentric playwright*.....Vanger Walters
Reporters—Miss Writeup.....Virginia Hooker
Miss Putemdown.....Annie Smith
Debuntantes—Dora.....Marion Lawson
Flora.....Oleta Norman
Molly.....Ruby Poole
Polly.....Jamie Mauney
Miss Tallalot, *a suffragette*.....Estoy Baird
Mrs. Doingood, *a charity worker*.....Ola Davis
Madame Sewseams, *a dressmaker*.....Annie Sutton
Madame Feathertop, *a milliner*.....Mattie Robinson
Madame Smellsweet, *a perfumer*.....Sarah Stone
Bobbie, *the buttons*.....Berthal Odom
Maids—Marie Ballew, Mae Sams, Etta Davis, Annie Rebecca Cooper, Hattie Spruill, Francis Gibbs, Helen Hall, Ethel McCoy, Louise Burford, Mary McCall, Rachel Blevins, Eldemira Robinson.
A cat.....U. Va.
Nell Brown.....Pianist

Preparation for the Birds' Dinner Party.....Rachel Blevins
(Arranged from Birds' Christmas Carol by Wiggins)

OUR AUNT FROM CALIFORNIA

Barnum

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Sisters—Felicia Needey.....Jamie Mauney
Rosalie Needey.....Marie Ballew
Sallie Needey.....Ruby Poole
Mrs. Needey, *their mother*.....Mae Sams
Miss Wilcoxugibs, *their dressmaker*.....Estoy Baird
Mrs. Merry Muntoburn, *their aunt from California*.....Sarah Stone

Violin Solo—Mazurka.....*Mlynarsky*
KATHERINE GIBBS

To the Nons

Upon the storied walls of time,
Engraved by faithful daughters' love,
Shines forth thy record—pure, unsoil'd,
Unfalt'ring in its purpose—chimed
By loyal hearts; adored above
The priceless gem, and meek withal.
Immune to public trend, thou art
A tender guide to gentle maids
Upon the storm-tossed sea of life.
In after years, as youth departs,
And hallowed mem'ries fill life's page
Thy honored children rest from strife,
When softly on the ear doth swell
The matchless name of Nonpareil!



EUTHALIAN SOCIETY


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V. PRESIDENT
1916
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SECRETARY
1916
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V. PRESIDENT
1917


C.F.SMITH, DEBATER
W.J.FARRELL, DECLAIMER
C.L.EZELL, DEBATER
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REPRE-
SENTATIVES
J.P.GULLY, ORATOR
W.C. McCONNELL, ORATOR
J.H.EVERETT, DEBATER
H.A.ALLISON, DECLAIMER
C.J.COUNCIL, DEBATER

Euthalian Anniversary

PROGRAM

Piano Duet N. N. Harte and Vann Stringfield

DECLAMATION

"The Unknown Speaker" H. Aulus Allison, Caswell County

ORATION

"The Bright Side of War" Wm. C. McConnell, Buncombe County

DECLAMATION

"Freedom or Slavery" W. Jesse Farrell, Chatham County

ORATION

"The Foe of the American Youth" J. Paul Gulley, Johnston County

VOCAL SELECTION

DEBATE

J. G. MURRAY, Burke County, President
J. C. HALE, Bertie County, Secretary

QUERY—*Resolved*, That the Federal Government should own and control all steam railways carrying the United States Mail.

Affirmative:	*Negative:*
C. F. SMITH	J. R. EVERETT
C. J. COUNCIL	C. L. EZELL



CLIO SOCIETY


GRACE HUFF
SECRETARY, 1917
MILLIE HAMRICK
CENSOR - 1917
CLIO
SOCIETY
OFFICERS
NETTIE LAWSON
PRESIDENT 1917
SALLIE WATKINS
PRESIDENT
1916
ESTHER LEE
V. PRESIDENT
1916
MYRTLE COOPER
SECRETARY
1916

Clio Anniversary

PROGRAM

Welcome Song.....*Harry C. Eldridge*

JUNIOR CLIOS

Local and Long Distance.....*H. Manley Dana*

A FARCE IN ONE ACT

CHARACTERS

George Davis, *home from Yale with a broken leg*.....Ruth Yelton

Miss Brown, Mary Jones }*neighbors of the Davises*..... { Marion Crow, Minnie Woodard

Mrs. Davis, *George's mother*.....Sarah Owen

Mrs. White, Miss Slade, Kitty Parsons }*more neighbors*..... { Grace Bryan, Flossie Tilson, Myrtle Cooper

TRIO

Over the Water.....*E. S. Hosmer*

SARAH OWEN, NETTIE LAWSON, NELL BREVARD

"MOVIES"

I. THE GYPSY PALM READER

Clittie Roberson.....*The Gypsy*

II. BEAUTY PARLOR

Masseuse.....Nannie Walters

Physical Culturist.....Trilby Beaver

Hair Dressers..... { Myrtle Cooper, Fraulein Burch

Manicurist.....Nettie Lawson

III. MIDNIGHT FEAST

Gone Abroad.....*Evelyn Gray Whiting*

Sketch in One Act

Mrs. Nearly-Gonn, *a society lady*.....Trilby Beaver

Hope, Faith }*her neices*..... { Sallie Watkins, Elizabeth Harding

Mrs. I. P. Kinn, *her bosom friend* Myrtle Cooper

Sextette—Shadow Town.....*Frank Lynes*

NETTIE LAWSON, TRILBY BEAVER, NELL BREVARD, SARAH OWEN, MADELINE BUEHRER, NANNIE WALTERS

To the Clios

Never seemed you half so fair,
My sisters dear, as at this close,
This sunset time of our long day
Together. The trifles that spring up
To mar and fret our transient life
Are hidden by the rays of love
And gratitude for the blest light
Of your sweet lives. But swift night falls,
Darkness drear of parting gathers;
We shudder at the ghostly breath
That sighs, "We may not meet again."
But from the shadows that enshroud
We turn us to the light of God
And rest in peace, for this we know:
In sunset glory or in midnight gloom
All things are well for those who trust.
When rises fair the glorious sun
Of his eternal day, God grant
We all may meet again—above.

Pan-Americanism

NEVER since these Continents were first pressed by the feet of the white man, has such an opportunity come to the people of North, Central and South America, to unite for their own advancement and the blessing of the world. We live in a time when the truth is better understood that the advance of the human race represents the sum total of the well-being of one and every nation. The whole trend of our civilization, the constant mastery of the elements of nature, the increasing output of manufacturing, the almost obliteration of time and space by the use of steam and electricity, are telling us that no nation can grow and develop within itself alone; that the universal exchange of thoughts, of the products of industry, and the expansion of capital are as necessary to the world's advancement as food to the human body.

Within recent years there has grown up a feeling that the republics of this hemisphere constitute a group separate and apart from the other nations of the world; a group which is united by common ideals and aspirations. This feeling is general throughout North and South America and year by year it has increased until it has become a patent influence over our political and commercial intercourse. It is a tie which draws together the twenty-one American republics of this Continent and makes them the American Family of Nations. This feeling, vague at first, has become to-day a definite and certain force. We term it the "Pan-American Spirit," "America for Americans."

When we attempt to analyze Pan-Americanism, we find that the central qualities are those of a family—sympathy, helpfulness, and a sincere desire to see another grow in prosperity. Such are the qualities of a family tie among individuals and such are the qualities that compose the tie which unites the American Family of Nations.

Never before have our people so fully realized the meaning of the word Pan-Americanism. Never before in the history of America have we needed the benefit of international corporation in every form of human activity. The present epoch in the history of the world teaches us the need of corporation and brotherhood toward our neighboring republics.

Across the thousand miles of the Atlantic we see Europe convulsed with the most terrible conflict which this world has ever witnessed. We see the manhood of those nations shattered, their homes ruined, their productive energies devoted to the purpose of destroying their fellowmen. When we contemplate the untold misery which these once happy people are enduring, we cannot but con-

trast a continent at war with a continent at peace under the Pan-American Spirit joining the two Americas. The spectacle teaches us a great lesson we cannot ignore. It teaches us the need of Pan-Americanism. It is said, "That if Europe had a Pan-European union like the Pan-American union, this great war would have been averted."

We people of the United States have something that we can give to the Latin-Americans. They have something they can give to us. Our principal trade must be with the Latin-Americans. The Panama Canal has made it possible. Why should we go to far-away Europe to buy millions of dollars worth of manufactured goods, when we may obtain them from our nearest neighbors and have direct route of travel with them?

It is fitting that we should seek to study the various customs and social and political conditions which exist in the nations of Central and South America. A greater familiarity with their languages and customs is highly desirable. They have literature the value of which is not appreciated. We are giving to them some of the gems of our civilization, among which Christianity is most important. The United States to-day can point her finger toward the republics South of us; and can say that the rising of these republics in world affairs is due largely to our attitude toward them and our helpfulness. This is "Pan-Americanism."

The youth of Peru and Chile have united in fraternal embrace casting aside all hatred and envy. They remember that under one sun and with the same arm their grandfathers won the liberty of their country; they hold that the same aspirations and ideals bind them to labor together for their countries' progress.

Let our boys and our girls of to-day, upon whom depends the evolution of the ideal Pan-Americanism, study Pan-Americanism which is bringing together the twenty-one independent nations of the Western Hemisphere into a closer diplomatic relationship. The Western Hemisphere is our neighborhood, the United States can not move out of it. Let us no longer call ourselves Americans but Pan-Americans. Pan-Americanism ought to be our guide in all intercourse, the guardian of our mutual interests, the hope of America for all time.

C. L. Ezell.

Belles of the Garden-Castle

IT was in early summer and the wind was lazily creeping through the trees. The garden was in full bloom and every flower beautified its own little corner. This garden was the castle-home of fairies, flowers and birds. The fairies ruled over the palace; and the flowers were the jewels which adorned it; and the birds, always enraptured with the delicate scent of perfume of the flowers, sang their sweetest melodies. The whole palace was as a dream, with the exception of one small portion.

Now in one wee corner of this garden-castle stood a beautiful Magnolia and in the shade of this tree stood a tall, slender lily. She was standing in such a shaded position that she could never be seen by the sun. Near her, but where the sun never failed to shine, stood a large, red rose. In the corner nearest the lily and rose stood a tall, sweeping sunflower. He was king of all the garden flowers and Lily and Rose were the belles.

Rose and Lily far surpased all other flowers in beauty and grace; but they had always been rivals. They were as different as day and night; one fairer than all the fair; the other a dark, flashing beauty. They were both desperately in love with their King. They were very, very jealous of each other and often quarreled. But King Sunflower had always bestowed equal attention upon them.

Every morning Sunflower would wake as the sun rose, and his face was always turned toward Rose. So he would smile on her until noon every day; then he would pay all his attentions to Lily until the setting of the sun. For the sun was Sunflower's god and his face would always follow him, so always after the sun sank behind the western hills, Sunflower would drop his head and go to sleep.

Many, many days passed and still Sunflower's attention was never partial. Every morning as he looked on Rose, standing in all her dazzling beauty, and as she blushingly threw caresses on the breeze to be carried to him, he was sure he loved her and wondered how he could ever love plain Lily. But when afternoon came and he saw Lily standing in all her virgin purity and queenly dignity he admired her more and by night he would know he could never love another. But Sunflower was far too wise to make love to either until his love was unchangeable.

In the mornings Lily would sigh and feel like she would rather die than see her King viewing Rose with so much arduous admiration. In the afternoon Rose would have the same feelings. She knew that her gorgeous beauty was all there was to her and it was not the lasting kind. And Lily was not only beautiful, but noble as well

and her beauty was a kind that would not soon fade. Rose hoped Sunflower would not see Lily as she saw her. But sometimes she feared he had, when she saw such looks of admiration in his face as he watched Lily.

Often after Sunflower had gone to sleep, Lily and Rose would spend their evenings in conversation. One evening Lily said to Rose "Why are your cheeks always so fresh and rosy?"

"Why, because at night the fairies sprinkle them with dew and in the day the sun kisses them. Of course I blush as any other maid would do," said Rose.

"But," continued Lily "your cheeks are always red, even when the sun doesn't shine. Why is it so?"

Rose answered "Because my cheeks are naturally crimson; but my complexion would be dull, were it not for the sun and dew; they give me the refreshing and charming tints, which make me so beautiful."

Poor Lily sighed to think that the sun could never see her and give her color too.

Everything went on as usual until one morning Sunflower did not have his face toward Rose. He had ceased to follow the sun and was looking at Lily. But Rose thought perhaps he was only doing it for one day and maybe next day he would look at her all day. But alas! Next morning as dawn broke her hopes fled, for he was still looking at Lily and now he was making love to her. That very day he proposed to Lily! Poor Rose! Her heart was crushed and now she did not care to live, since Sunflower loved another.

As the days flew by Lily and Sunflower were becoming happier and more beautiful every day; while poor Rose was drooping her head low, and slowly pining her life away.

All Garden-Palace was now astir, preparing for the approaching marriage of their King. The fairies were preparing a gorgeous wedding feast; and some of the more delicate hands were planning the most beautiful gown imaginable for Lily. All the birds in the land had come, with their sweetest music to join the palace-orchestra, for the greatest event of their lives was near at hand and they were to take part. The flowers were sending forth their richest perfume and keeping themselves busy with the decorations for the bridal party.

It was now the night before the wedding and the whole palace was a vision of perfect joy and loveliness. Every one seemed to be happy with the exception of one. No one had had time to notice or give thought to poor Rose. All that day her head had been sinking lower and lower and her soft petals were fast falling to the ground, making a rare carpet of velvet, on the very spot where the wedding was to take place. Her last words were "They are my wedding gift. I

give all I have to my king, and now I must die for him." After these words were uttered, the soul of sweet Rose fled to Flowerland, there to join her friends who were gone and forgotten.

Next morning the soft summer breeze was carrying messages from Sunflower to Lily and back again. All the inhabitants of the palace were adorning themselves in their best array. As the orchestra played its sweetest strains, the wedding took place and Sunflower bowed to his queen. But as he bowed his head to the ground he felt Rose's soft, velvety petals caressing his face and he arose and said sorrowfully to Lily "How selfish we have been!"

When the death of their lovely belle was made known to the remainder of the castle, they were in deep grief and mourned for weeks over the loss of their Rose.

Mae Sams.

True Success

SUCCESS is the goal toward which the eye of every ambitious man is constantly turned. To the very young, just starting in life with untried strength, but hopeful heart and willing hands, the goal seems near and the way easy. To the man who has tried and failed and tried and failed again, and is still trying, the perspective is changed and the way strewn with many obstacles. Every one sets a point which is his ideal but few if any ever gain their ideals; still they are to some degree successful. Success is an "*Ignis-Fatum*" which lives and beckons and disappears. No one has ever defined success. To one, success means fame; to another, millions; to another, intellectual achievment. To all success means more than has ever come to self, for no man in his inmost heart admits that he is entirely successful.

Success is not an accident; it does not just "happen" to any man. Unlike opportunity it does not come knocking at the door, clamoring for admittance. It is a thing to be wooed; its attainment is a certainty if we throw into the wooing all the strength of mind and muscle we possess, allowing neither discouragement nor other motives to dampen our ardor.

Definite stirring along difinite lines; application of our natural forces; ambition persistence, knowledge—these are the requisites of success and all these you must have. Ambition and perserverance are yours merely for the desiring, knowledge you must gain from sources qualified to impart it.

The real success is not a matter of addition, but of subtraction. The world calls it failure. So be it, but this is a failure productive of joy unspeakable. We recognize it when the successful man dies, and we do not say upon his tombstone that he added anything to himself, but we cherish in remembrance the gifts he made, the things he took from himself for others.

There is no class for which success is reserved neither is it barred to any. Poverty binds no man from success. Success waits at labor's door. There is always hope for the man that works. A street Arab may have his business instinct whetted on the grindstone of privation and carve his way to fame and success while the child of wealthy parents may have his talents dulled and his life marred by habits formed in a youth of indolent ease.

Let me tell you of that boy who went to New York penniless and a beggar. He worked day and night, always besides a tank, foul with the smell of oil. Today every body knows John D. Rockefeller and his wealth.

To win success requires of us labor and perseverance. We must remember that those who start for glory must imitate the mettled hounds of Action and must pursue the game not only where there is a path, but where there is none. They must be able to simulate and to disimulate; to leap and to creep; to conquer the earth like Caesar, to fall down and kiss it like Brutus; to throw their sword, like Brennus, into the trembling scale; or, like Nelson to snatch the laurels from the doubtful hand of victory while she is hesitating where to bestow them. He who would win success in life must make perseverance his bosom friend, experience his wise counselor, caution his elder brother and hope his guardian genius.

The road that leads to success is long and rugged. What does it matter if a round does break or a foot slip? Such things must be expected, and being expected, they must be overcome. Rome was not built in a day; but proof of her magnificent temples are still to be seen. We each prepare a temple to last through eternity. A structure to last so long—can it be built in a day? The days of a life time are necessary to build the monument mightier than Rome, and more enduring than adamant. As a comfort when the way is dark and we are footsore come to us the words of Holland:

"Heaven is not gained at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise,
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And mount the summit round by round."

J. Mayvin Woodward

The Dawn

One by one the twinkling stars are wrapt in sleep;
The heav'ns are rent by shafts of sliv'ry gray:
From the depths of mountain fastness silent leap
A thousand golden splendors of the day.
Slowly, like a beacon light upon the hill,
The brilliant orb pursues its upward flight
Thro' Aurora's rosy-tinted portals till
It smiles away the fast departing night.
Dawn arrives; the dreaming world, so fraught with strife,
So full of pain and anguish, toil and care,—
Wakes to join the dizzy whirl of human life.
To live in lust and die in darkness and despair.

Groping in the gloom of sin which floods my soul,
No star, no light to guide my weary way,
Lo! my wicked night is pierced by joy untold—
The clouds before the cross are rolled away:
There, with greatest love and tender mercy crowned,
The Son of Righteousness illume's my way.
Then my guilty soul with chains of darkness bound
Emerges from black night to brightest day.
Life begins; my burdened heart, with evil fraught,
Is filled with great compassion for the lost.
Then my being thrills with Life, for which it sought,
And lives—a messenger of truth from Calv'ry's cross.



MISS ANNIE THOMAS SUTTON
ATHLETIC SPONSOR

FOOTBALL SQUAD



BASKETBALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



TENNIS CLUB

College Athletics

ALTHOUGH our athletic teams have not achieved the record made by their predecessors, nevertheless we think that as an Athletic Association we should be proud of the work accomplished this year. It is true that our teams have not won any great laurels, but we have done more, we believe to develop men who are physically able to combat with the storms of life, than any of the past years. And, indeed, is it not true that our one aim should be to develop every boy who enters Mars Hill College into a better man physically?

With this aim in view we have increased our Atheletic dues, and in this way have enlarged our facilities for physicial training. Our Athletic grounds have received more attention and Mars Hill is prepared as never before to equip men physicially as well as mentally, in order that they may withstand the storms which they are sure to meet upon life's road.

But we have made other improvements. A new constitution has been adopted containing many decided advantages over the former one. The men who make our team in the future will not go unrewarded, but each man who plays in a certain percentage of the games will be rewarded with the letter "M." This letter of course represents our beloved *Alma Mater*. These letters are to be awarded at a banquet given by the Athletic Association to those who are so fortunate as to make the team and secure this distinction. This serves as a great stimulus for our various teams.

Our baseball team for the coming spring has an unusually bright prospect, and we hope that the near future holds something unusually bright for us.

So let us forget the past and with hope in our hearts turn to the future, a brighter future for Athletics at Mars Hill.

The Matrons

Mars Hill is indeed fortunate in having two God-fearing women as its matrons.

Mrs. Burford, the Matron of the girl's dormitory, is greatly interested in and sympathizes with young women. She finds real joy in caring for, and instructing them in the practical things of life.

When one of the young women throughtlessly or carelessly commits an indiscreet act, Mrs. Buford has a private talk with her, telling her of it and giving some motherly advice. Though this hurts at the time it never fails to have the desired affect. Mrs Burfood, after years of experience does not believe that any reasonable girl will fail to be reached in this way.

Mrs. Allen ("Little Mother") has charge of the boys' Dormitory She finds her work a joy, as she is especially interested in boys When anything goes wrong the boys in trouble go direct to "Little Mother," where they find sympathy and help.

No one can convince Mrs. Allen that boys are bad. She insists that they are "just full of fun."

From time to time it becomes necessary for Mrs. Allen to have a private talk, in her room with those who break some rule, or misbehave. In these talks "Little Mother" appeals to the guilty ones to be more manly. Not often is it necessary to talk to the same student twice.

Our matrons are continually striving to make life at Mars Hill as near like home as possible. They make life worth living even when sick, by cheerful visits and waiters of tempting food.

Becoming an Investor

The wise plan is to begin saving today—now. With the start and a determination to succeed financial progress is sure.

It only requires $1.00 to make the start by opening an account in this institution.

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CAPITAL $1,250,000.00 ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Prof. Huff—You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

Sleepy voice from rear—Feed him dry bran.

MARS HILL AND ASHEVILLE

These two towns are getting closer together in business, socially and in every other way every year. Of the Asheville enterprises the

ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

wants to express its appreciation for the annual increase in business we are receiving and assure the student body that we appreciate it most heartily.

Mrs. Eaton—What! you can't multiply 187 by 139. I'm sure Larry Hartshorn can do it in a moment.

Batchelor—Shouldn't be surprised. They say fools multiply rapidly.

11 PATTON AVENUE ASHEVILLE, N. C.

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Racquet Covers, in all grades, presses, racquet gut preservers, winding tape, rubber grips and complete line of tennis balls.

Tennis shoes and wool sox made especially for the game. Wrist bandages and ankle supporters.

Complete line of Gym. shirts—wool and cotton, running pants and athletic supporters.

Baseball time will soon be here—uniforms, shoes, gloves, bats and balls—complete line always in stock.

In the Sports' Department you will find complete assortments of sports' wear—shirts, sweaters, Jerseys, Hunting, Riding and Fishing Goods.

Spring Clothes, hats, shoes and furnishings for men, on the first floor.

Spring style in women's ready-to-wear, also Women's Gymnasium Suits, on second floor.

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FOR

Live Young Men

R. B. ZAGEIR

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Prof. Carlton wants to know if you use a "has" to make a verb passive.

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Jeweler

52 PATTON AVENUE ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Binnicker to Blanche Mackie—How long can a man live without brains?

Mackie—I don't know; how old are you?

HEADQUARTERS

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As we look at Ben Dodd, Larry Hartshorn, Willard Anderson, and others, we can say, with Puck, "Lord what fools these mortals be!"

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Written in a Geometry book:

If there should come another flood
For refuge hither fly:
Tho all the world should be submerged
Gometry would still be dry.

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It seems such a mistake to me for a girl to devote herself to one man. I believe in keeping a dozen or more on the string—Annie Sutton.

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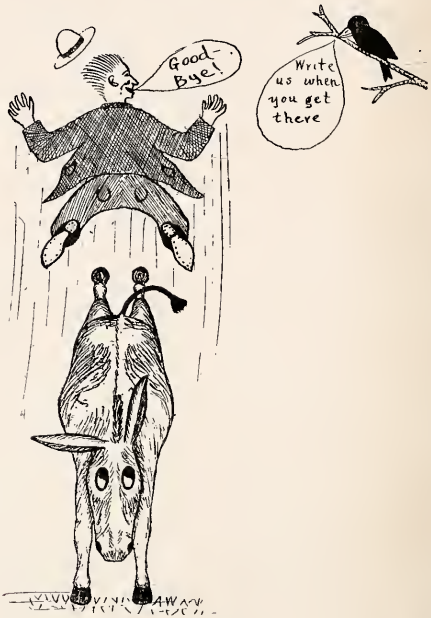
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"And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time"
— Longfellow.